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Alliances

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SkyClan

____
Leader: Shalestar- Gray-and-White she-cat with amber eyes

Age// 127 moons

Fluff factor//Super Fluffy

Lives left// 2

Deputy: Tunneldust- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes and gray paws and ear tips

Age// 98 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Medicine cat: Longdash- Red tabby tom with green eyes and a white spot in the middle of his head

Age// 55 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Warriors

Flickwhisker- dark ginger tom with amber eyes

Age// 70 moons old

Fluff factor// Medium Fluffy

Apprentice: Irispaw: Dark gray she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 9 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Shiverslip- White-and-brown she-cat with yellow eyes

Fluff factor//Super Fluffy

Age// 80 moons old

Apprentice: Hoatzinpaw: dark brown tom with blue eyes

Age// 10 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Prickleheather- Black-and-gray tom with green eyes

Fluff Factor// medium fluffy

Age// 50 moons

Stiffpond- Gray-brown tom with dark blue eyes

Age// 28 moons old

Fluff factor// medium Fluffy

Spitpool-White tom with ginger paws

Age// 20 moons old

Fluff factor: small fluff

Apprentice: Thawpaw: Ginger-and-white she-cat with Amber eyes

Age// 8 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Squeezesnout- Gray-brown she-cat with amber eyes

Age// 28 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluff

Apprentice: Darkpaw: dark gray tom with yellow eyes

Age// 9 moons

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Badgertuft- Black tom with blue eyes

Age// 99 moons old

Fluff factor// little fluff

Heathershine- Brown-gray she-cat with amber eyes

Age// 28 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluff

Flurrynose-ginger she-cat with green eyes

Age// 30 moons old

Fluff factor// little fluff

Hushecho- Silver tom with blue eyes and white ears

Age// 32 moons

Fluff factor// Medium fluffy

Apprentice: Sunpaw: Ginger-and-white tom with yellow eyes

Age// 8 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Petalweb- cream-and-brown she-cat with a white face

Age// 66 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluff

Foxgash- russet colored tom with yellow eyes

Age// 66 moons old

Fluff factor// little fluffy

Apprentice: Sweetpaw: dark brown she-cat with white paws and blue eyes

Age// 10 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Queens

Chinstripe- black she-cat with yellow eyes and a white stripe on her muzzle. (mother to Stiffpond's kits: Grovekit, Liftkit, and Dragkit)

Age// 72 moons old

Fluff factor// little fluffy

Owlhoot- brown-cream she-cat with amber eyes (mother to Tunneldust's kits: Siftkit and Briskkit)

Age// 89 moons old

Fluff factor: super fluffy

Elders

Brownear- White tom with amber eyes

Age// 141 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluff

Bellymask- Tortiseshell she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 102 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluff

Carpleap- Gray tom with blue eyes

Age// 133 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

WindClan

_____

Leader- Climbingstar- Calico she-cat with Amber eyes

Age// 33 moons

Fluff factor// Small fluffy

Lives left// 8

Deputy- Pondtail- White tom with yellow eyes and a gray tail

Age// 45 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Medicine Cat- Bambooseed- brown-and-white tom with green eyes. Has distinct stripes that stick up like bamboo sticks.

Age// 69 moons

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Warriors

Sharpsight- White-and-cream tom with yellow eyes

Age// 78 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Nettlewish- Calico tom with amber eyes

Age// 33 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Poolclaw- Gray tabby tom with amber eyes

Age// 29 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Squirreleye-Ginger-and-white she-cat with amber eyes

Age// 57 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Apprentice: Lungepaw: calico tom with blue eyes

Age// 11 moons

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Brokenwillow- Brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Age// 43 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Iciclescratch-White-and-gray she-cat with gray ears and yellow eyes

Age// 32 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Dropbright- Brown-and-White she-cat. Her left eyes is yellow and her right eye is Amber.

Age// 24 moons old

Fluff factor// Medium Fluffy

Apprentice: Lingerpaw: orange tabby she-cat with yellow eyes and white patches and spots

Age// 6 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Deadsight- black tom with yellow eyes

Age// 44 moons

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Frondstep- white-and-orange tom with green eyes

Age// 22 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Brightweasel- Yellow-brown tom with gray paws

Age// 79 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Silverivy- Silver tabby she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 48 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Queens

Swallowstripe-Calico she-cat with yellow eyes (mother to Brightweasel's kits: Bunnykit and Cactuskit)

Age// 33 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Coniferbark- tortiseshell she-cat with blue eyes(mother to Deadsight's Kit: Reedkit)

Age// 76 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Elders

Sedgestalk- Gray-and-cream she-cat with one blind eye

Age// 178 moons old

Fluff factor//small fluffy

ShadowClan

_____

Leader- Quiverstar- Red-and-gray tom with green eyes. He's missing a good chunk of his left ear

Age// 39 moons

Fluff factor// Medium Fluffy

Lives left// 4

Deputy- Yawnbelly- Yellow she-cat with amber eyes and a white belly. Her right eye is blind.

Age// 27 moons

Fluff factor// Medium Fluffy

Medicine Cat- Greenstem- Golden-Red she-cat with yellow eyes and splashes of ginger on her pelt.

Age// 60 moons

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Warriors

Whitemask- black tom with a white face

Age// 37 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Waddlefoot-Gray-white tom with orange paws

Age// 74 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Hootwind-Dark ginger she-cat with a white back and Amber eyes

Age// 69 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Pinecone-brown tabby she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 44 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Appledust- ginger tom with amber eyes

Age// 69 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Cuddlefur- gray-and-orange she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 74 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Apprentice: Rookpaw- Ginger-and-cream she-cat with one dark blue eye and one lighter blue eye.

Age// 10 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Sporeflight- yellow-ginger she-cat with Amber eyes

Age// 27 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Eaglefern- brown tom with white paws with yellow eyes

Age// 44 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Tinyant- black-and-red tom with yellow eyes

Age// 53 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Tenrecmuzzle- brown tabby tom with blue eyes

Age// 73 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Hummingmoth- tortie she-cat with green eyes

Age// 53 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Antelopestrike- cream-and-white tom with dark blue eyes

Age// 40 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Queens

Fuzzystripe- Gray-cream tabby she-cat with Amber eyes (mother to Tenrecmuzzle's kits: Viperkit, Frogkit, Bisonkit, and Albatrosskit)

Age// 40 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Artichare- White-and-cream she-cat with blue eyes (expecting Eaglefern's kits)

Age// 40 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Elders

Brindlegorse- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes and a white ear

Age// 156 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Mistshade- gray-and-red tom with yellow eyes

Age// 127 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Baboonstone- brown-and-cream she-cat with gray ears

Age// 139 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Barnaclesnout- white tom with black stripes

Age// 123 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

RiverClan

_____

Leader- Songstar- Ginger-black tom with yellow eyes and one cream leg.

Age// 50 moons

Fluff factor// Medium Fluffy

Lives left: 9

Deputy- Fringewing- cream she-Cat with yellow eyes and orange legs and feet.

Age// 29 moons

Fluff factor// Super Fluffy

Medicine Cat- Ashwind- Ginger-cream tom cat with blue eyes. He is deaf in his right ear, but his left ear has more sharp hearing than any cat's altogether.

Age// 56 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Warriors

Bluebellpetal- Cream-and-ginger she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 56 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Wishsong- white she-cat with Amber eyes and gray spots on her legs

Age// 67 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Leafspike- gray-and-brown she-cat with green eyes

Age// 26 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Shrinkflank- Cream tom with blue eyes

Age// 22 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Haybranch- yellow tom with one black ear

Age// 22 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Crowbright- black-and-white she-cat with green eyes

Age// 39 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Ledgeleap- brown she-cat with dark Amber eyes

Age// 26 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Ivyflame- silver-and-orange she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 80 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Apprentice: Wavepaw: silver-and-gray tom with orange paws and blue eyes

Age// 7 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Glintstone- silver tom with blue eyes

Age// 62 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Rubcheek- orange she-cat with blue eyes

Age// 80 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Fateheel- silver-orange she-cat with yellow eyes

Age// 80 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Apprentice: Foolpaw: silver-orange tom with gray flecks and yellow eyes

Age// 7 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Canopyspring- yellow-silver she-cat with green eyes

Age// 67 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Queens

Pinknose- silver-and Orange she-cat with yellow eyes (mother to Leafspike's kits: Stiffkit, Fluffkit, Quietkit, and Jaykit)

Age// 69 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Hazelwing- brown tabby she-cat with gray ears(mother to Glintstone's kits: Cheetahkit, Shinekit, and Frossakit)

Age// 26 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Elders

Wingpuddle-orange tabby tom with Amber eyes

Age// 153 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

ThunderClan

_____

Leader- Coalstar- gray-black tom with blue eyes and unusually small feet

Age// 53 moons

Fluff factor: super fluffy

Lives left: 7

Deputy- Lightpool- black-and-white tom with yellow eyes and gray tipped ears. His fur is all over the place in a swirling pattern.

Age// 88 moons

Fluffy factor// medium fluffy

Apprentice: Boldpaw: black-and white tom with yellow eyes

Age// 6 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Medicine Cat: Kindlefire- Cream-black she-cat with green eyes and a missing tail.

Age//45 moons

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Apprentice:

Whiskerfuzz- Dark brown tom with a ginger paw and yellow eyes.

Age// 20 moons

Fluff factor: medium fluffy

Warriors

Windylion- Brown-and-ginger tom with a white chest and blue eyes

Age// 20 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Apprentice: Twopaw: black-and-white she-cat with green eyes

Age// 6 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Chinsnout- Brown tabby tom with ginger ears and Amber eyes

Age// 20 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Hacklecrouch- white-brown she-cat with black legs and green eyes.

Age// 57 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Apprentice: Boltpaw: yellow-and-orange tom with Amber eyes

Age// 8 moons old

Fluff factor// super fluffy

Padspring- orange she-cat with dark blue eyes

Age// 30 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Printfoot- cream she-cat with orange paws and Amber eyes

Age// 30 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Opalstone-gray tom with yellow eyes

Age// 47 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Tundreice- white-gray tom with green eyes

Age// 47 moons old

Fluff factor// small fluffy

Haunchleg- black tom with green eyes

Age// 18 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Apprentice: Earpaw: yellow-orange she-cat with dark gray ears and Amber eyes

Age// 8 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Queens

Silentwish- Black-and-white she-cat with Amber eyes. She has one brown ear. (mother to Opalstone's kits: Flinchkit, Swarmkit, and Hisskit)

Age// 56 moons

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Elders

Splatface- ginger she-cat with a gray paw and yellow eyes.

Age// 97 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Clearingpuddle- gray-and-white tom with a black tail and blue eyes

Age// 93 moons old

Fluff factor// medium fluffy

Author's Note: thank you all so much for deciding to check out this story. This story might have a lame name, but the idea of it is universal. I'm pretty sure they're are some mistakes in this alliance section, but I had to rush through this for my birthday.

Let me know what your favorite warrior names/prefixes are and I hope to see you reading in the Prologue.

Prologue

"Why in the name of StarClan would you name a cat after him?!" A screech can be heard from the nursery where a red tabby tom with green eyes was trying to separate a ginger-and-white she-cat from a gray she-cat with yellow eyes.

A white spot lay in the middle of his forehead as he sighed exasperated.

"I have no idea what you're meowing about, Swellowtuft!" Yowled the gray she-cat with yellow eyes. A gray tom with blue eyes had his tail curled around his three beautiful grand kittens. They all had yellow eyes like their mother.

Their father--may he have swift running in StarClan-- was unfortunately dead. Slain in a battle with a bunch of hunter Twolegs.

"Him!" The pregnant she-cat hissed, pointing a lingering claw at a really fluffy tom kit. The spitting image of his mother like his sister. The other one was the spitting image of Sparklingdusk, a black-and-orange tom with yellow eyes.

The newborn kitten was nestled against Carpleap, trying to suckle but getting nothing.

Carpleap chuckled at his grandchild, licking the top of his head in affection.

"How dare you name him after Darktail!" Swellowtuft yowled, her yellow eyes blazing with anger.

"Dark is a description name! I named him after his dark pelt coloring and the ancient leader Darkstar!" The gray she-cat snarled back.

"Calm down, Swellowtuft. He's just a kit." The medicine cat

meowed.

"He still has the name Dark in his name. You are dooming the clan with this name! He will become evil!" Swellowtuft snarled. "Change his name right now, Rustleberry! Or I will end this spawn of Darktail and Darkstripe myself!"

The red tabby tom sighed. What was wrong with his clan mates? Panicking over a name? It's not the ancient leader's fault their name was used for more evil names later on. Names like Darktail and Darkstripe.

It put. A bad name on the word Dark and other components of the name.

Rustleberry bristled with anger.

"No! I will not let you touch him, nor will I let you hurt Darkkit! He's just a kit!" Rustleberry snarled, extending her claws.

She was prepared for a fight.

"Whoa! Whoa! Swellowtuft! It's just a name. Please don't do this! He's just a kit for now. We can let StarClan judge him for his horrible actions later. If he even does anything wrong." The medicine car meowed, throwing his red tabby pelt between the two she-cats one more time.

Swellowtuft huffed as she stared at the medicine cat like he did the worst thing in clan history. She then sighed.

"Fine. Fine!" She growled, separating herself from Rustleberry.

"I just hope that he doesn't become like Darktail, Longdash. You know of all the horrid stories about him. He drowned tons of cats! He murdered countless others! I just don't want that to happen to any of us!" Swellowtuft meowed.

Rustleberry signed.

"You're right, but any cat can turn out like Darktail or Darkstripe if they're not raised right." The gray she-cat meowed, placing her

darker gray tail on the ginger-and-white she-cat's shoulder.

Swellowtuft didn't say anything.

"We still the bestest of friends? I know you don't approve of my name for Darkkit, but that shouldn't change how we are. Friends?" Rustleberry wondered.

Swellowtuft smiled.

"Friends!" She chirped, and the two pressed pelts together.

This is good, but I have a feeling that not every cat will be thrilled to hear such a name after a small argument. Longdash thought with a grim expression.

...

It was the half moon meeting at the Moonpool. Longdash greeted all his fellow medicine cats: Bambooseed--a brown-and-white tom with green eyes and distinctive stripes, Greenstem--a golden-and-red she-cat with yellow eyes and some ginger splashes on her pelt near her legs on her haunches, Ashwind-- a ginger-cream tom cat with blue eyes, and Kindlefire-- a cream-black she-cat with green eyes.

Ashwind tilted his head to the right to hear with his left ear and greeted back.

"So what's going on in SkyClan, Longdash? Anything to report?" Kindlefire wondered with curiosity in her dark green gaze.

Longdash sighed. "Three beautiful kits have been born to Rustleberry." He reported, his tail dragging on the ground.

"What happened? You seem upset, my friend." Greenstem asked. Nothing got past her, that's for sure.

"Swellowtuft is upset over the name Darkkit." He meowed as they settled down agains the pool.

"Darkkit? I know the clans had trouble with cats named dark in the

past, but...I didn't know it was that bad for SkyClan." Bambooseed remarked.

Nothing more was exchanged between the medicine cat as Longdash and his fellow medicine cats lapped at the pool.

When Longdash opened his green eyes he saw an unfamiliar cat who he has never seen in StarClan. Or at least in his dreams. He looked important.

The cat approached him with a wispy pelt.

"Greetings, Longdash." The cat meowed.

The cat sounded like a male.

The cat was dark brown with milky yellow eyes. His fur was thick, underlaid with black.

Longdash gazed at him like he was a flightless bird.

The tom chuckled.

"I am an ancient leader of the past SkyClan before it disbanded and became a clan again. My name is Darkstar." The dame brown tom meowed.

Longdash gazed in disbelief.

An ancient leader of past SkyClan is visiting him in his dreams. Why?

"But, I didn't journey to visit you just to say that. I have something to tell you."

The brown tom paused as if what he was saying was hard to explain.

"You must embrace the darkness within SkyClan in order to release those captive by it."

With those words, the ancient leader disappeared and Longdash

woke up.

Its so clear now! Longdash thought. *Darkkit isn't evil. But how can I convince my clan that?*

Author's Note: Thank you so much for reading this! I want to use this story to show Dark isn't as bad of a name as people make it. There's also like three Darkstars, but they're all ancient cats. Lol. Anyways I hope you enjoyed this. Please tell me what you think of each character below.

Also I just realized I might have inspired Longdash after Redscar from ancient WindClan. I think WindClan.

Anyways, once again I hope you enjoyed this and please do let me know if you liked this because I don't bite and I really want to know if people think this sort of idea is interesting.

Also Carpleap best granddad. Lol. Thanks for reading!

Chapter One

Darkpaw opened his jaws in a yawn. His leg were hitting a soft cat besides him.

A pair of amber eyes glared back at him.

"Do you mind getting your mouse-dung paws off of me?!" A she-cat snapped at him, her ginger-and-white pelt begging to bristle with anger and hate towards him. "Some of us would rather not have the evil touch us. Go poke someone else, *Darktail.*" The she-cat snapped, curling her tail over her face.

Darkpaw huffed, sitting up, slowly.

"Get off your fox-heart tail and get out of the apprentices den before I claw your ugly face off!! No one wants to see an evil cat like you in here anyways. You make us all want to jump into a moving monster!"

Darkpaw stared at her, huffing.

The she-cat hissed, scrambling swiftly to her paws.

Her bristling fur made her seem a couple foxlengths taller, but Darkpaw knew she was still shorter than him. And a moon younger.

"You better get out of here, *Darktail,* before I decide to line my nest with your uncleaned fur!" She snarled, swiping at the air briefly.

Darkpaw took a quick step back before his foot bopped some car's nose.

"What is it?" A voice grumpily asked as he raised his head. The blue eyes glared at him before huffing. "Oh, it's only the evil cat. Well, good luck with Dark Forest training today, not!" The dark brown Tom before him started chafing with meows of laughter alongside Thawpaw.

Darkpaw's heart curled with anger.

"I'm a real normal warrior just like you, Hoatzinpaw! I already told everyone here I am not evil." He meowed, lip curling in a slight snarl.

He hated how much these cats judged him for having a name like his.

He was told by Longdash his mother had named him after his dark gray fur, and the ancient leader of SkyClan, Darkstar. Not some mouse-brained tom who wanted revenge on the clans for abandoning him.

Plus all that was in the past. This is the future. The dark naming shouldn't be feared. It should be respected.

But Thawpaw and Hoatzinpaw don't care anything about respect. Hoatzinpaw will do anything to get out of training.

Darkpaw twitched his ear as Hoatzinpaw turned around, flicking his ear in annoyance. "Well whatever you say, Evilpaw. Anyways, I have a nap to get to. You have fun picking ticks out of the elder's den like you deserve."

Thawpaw hissed. "You are a useless cat to this clan. Why were you even born?" She snapped.

Thawpaw's words meant nothing to him now. When they were kits, her words meant the world to him.

Her kin taught her much about hatred towards cats like him. She claimed cats like him don't deserve to be clans and should be banished.

Darkpaw quietly tiptoed around the other apprentices in the den. The only other cat who was awake was Sweetpaw, and she tolerated him. She still gazed at him with a look of disgust, but at least she would do it in quiet. Some of the cats in the clan did it out in the open.

More of SkyClan were getting quite anxious at his appearance in the

clan. He was even more shunned than the first rogues who joined ShadowClan since the reign of the cat he shared names with.

He shuddered.

I hope my name doesn't become Darktail. I don't want to be constantly reminded of a cat who others think I am.

Darkpaw pushed past the entrance to the apprentice's den, squinting his eyes in the brightness of the light outside that was in contrary to his name.

He took in a breath of the fresh air, tasting trees.

He stretched out his legs, curling his claws along with his paws as he stretched.

He blinked his eyes as he gazed around the camp, eyes picking out the Deputy bright eyed.

Tunneldust certainly didn't appear ready for the sunrise ahead.

Tunneldust seemed surely in a panic over it, a thinking face coming with the panic.

"Maybe I should have Owlhoot be the leader?" Tunneldust meowed out loud, uncertainty laced in his mew as he paced outside Shalestar's den.

His brown tabby pelt bristling with fear.

He then shook his head, his eyes dilating in reminiscence.

"No," he told himself out loud, seemingly embarrassed by his actions. "Owlhoot is in the nursery with her kits. I can't believe I forgot." He meowed, a crack in his voice.

He shook his head. "I can do this." He told himself. "I should probably go up to some cat and ask them if they want to be a part of the patrol. It's not that difficult."

That's odd. Darkpaw thought as he turned towards the warrior's den

nervously.

He didn't want to go in that den filled with all those grumpy warriors who would mock him and bully him for his name.

Just go in, and grab Squeezesnout. It's so easy, he tried to convince himself with a gulp.

Darkpaw pictured Squeezesnout's gray-and-brown pelt in his mind. Imagining him gazing at her as they both ran side by side.

His mentor was probably one of the only nice cats in the clan. The deputy was nice to him too, but was deeply afraid of him due to his name and the kit stories told to him during his kithood of this Darktail, and Darkstripe.

All Darkpaw knew was one betrayed his clan for a murderer and another one drowned cats with no mercy and no code of honor.

He gulped, feeling slightly brave, but still not enough to convince himself he wouldn't get into trouble.

He poked his head into the Warrior's Den. Most of the cats in there were sleeping soundly.

Darkpaw almost let out a breath.

I hope I don't cause any trouble like last time. I don't like causing trouble for others....though I always do somehow. Darkpaw pondered as he carefully placed a paw around a sleeping senior warrior with dark ginger fur, and amber eyes.

Flickwhisker.

Thankfully, even if he did wake up this time, the Tom was a pretty sound sleeper and wouldn't be too angry before going back to sleep.

Most cats in SkyClan got kind of cranky when woke up—naturally. There was something different about when Darkpaw woke them up in comparison to a kit or even a different apprentice.

I don't even know why cats hate me. They just have a natural hate

towards my name and attack me for being Darkpaw.

Darkpaw took a deep breath, going over a brown-gray young she-cat.

He pray she wouldn't wake up and rip him to shreds. Heathershine wasn't the worst, but she got pretty bad if anyone were to wake her up. Especially if they-

A loud yowl spooked Darkpaw, the young gray apprentice hissing in surprise.

"You stepped on my tail you inconsiderate mouse-brain!" Heathershine snarled, glaring at Darkpaw.

She snorted upon realizing who woke her.

"Of course it's the evil cat waking me up from my precious sleep. Why can't you mouse-brained apprentices play outside the warriors den? I know it's an honor being in the Warrior's den, but must you always step on my poor tail?!" Heathershine snapped, rolling her eyes as she began to fuss over her tail.

Darkpaw moved around her as her amber eye followed him for a brief moment before she focused her attention on grooming her tail.

She-cats are so strange. He thought as he moved silently around a couple more sleepy warriors.

A couple of the warriors in the den were awake, but paid him no mind as they brushed past him, getting ready for the day.

None of them were his mentor, so he had to keep looking.

He tiptoed around a silver Tom with white ears, and the next nest had his mentor still snoozing inside.

He lifted a paw and begun to prod her.

"Hey, Squeesesnout?" He questioned as he prodded her a bit more before the she-cat lifted her brown-and-gray head to gaze at him with confusion.

"Yeah, what is it, Darkpaw?" She asked him. "Are we going training today?" He asked her.

She grunted, standing up on her paws. She yawned, and flicked her tail.

"Today?" She questioned, trying to get an answer at the top of her mind.

Darkpaw was her first apprentice, so the young warrior had no idea how to start the day; especially if Darkpaw woke her. Of course, she would still find something to do.

She actually managed to teach him more than the average warrior would on hunting and fighting within the first half of his training.

She was more quick to do things. She was definitely one of the more faster cats in the clan.

Squeezesnout began to lick herself furiously. She snorted as she set her sight upon Darkpaw's unkempt fur.

"So," she began as she licked her pelt, "You plan on going hunting with your fur out like a spike?"

The young she-cat's teeth grasped a small twig and the gray-brown cat pulled it out with ease, spitting it back into her nest.

Darkpaw swiveled his neck to lick quickly at his pelt.

It was just enough to flatten some of the fur, but it was still sticking out like a brown cat trying to camouflage in a snowstorm.

The young she-cat besides him growled as she furiously tried to lick a hard-to-reach spot.

She wasn't getting it that's for sure,

Squeezesnout gave up with a huff. Slight frustration she couldn't reach.
She stood up, and began to pad out of the den.

"Come along, then. Those birds and mice aren't just waiting to run into our paws, now are they?"

The she-cat flicked her tail as she walked out of the den.

Darkpaw followed cautiously. Some cats were still asleep.

Some of the cats were beginning to be awakened by the deputy who had entered the den.

He must have finally decided.

He was hovering over Flurrynose, who's green eyes immediately woke up as she sat up.

The clan was starting to become more awake as apprentices stood with their mentors near the exit to the camp, a bush.

Darkpaw followed Squeezesnout to the exit to the camp.

Most of the cats that saw them either backed away in fear or were contortion their face in disgust.

The mews followed him like a fox.

"Ugh, it's that Dark cat again."

"Who would even think Dark is a good name?"

"He should be banished for having such an offensive name!"

"Why do we even keep a cat like him at this point? He's just going to become evil and take over the clan."

"A cat like that doesn't deserve a mentor."

"Humph. In my day we didn't name cats after Darktail. We left that in the past."

The mews continued their insults and comments before Tunneldust angled towards them for the patrol, and they started to follow him with a huff.

"Don't listen to those mouse-brains." A smooth voice told him.

Darkpaw turned around and stared into the medicine cat's, Longdash, eyes.

"They're very judgmental Fox-hearts. They don't remember all the good names that are associated with dark. I've spoken to cats who use the name dark like Darkstorm. It's a shame." Longdash meowed to him.

"Whatever, Longdash. Darkpaw and I have some hunting techniques to work on." Squeezesnout meowed, rolling her eyes.

She turned her back on the red tom.

"You treat him like he's a real cat, right?" Longdash questioned his mentor.

She treats me like how a mentor should. She doesn't exactly let me become her friend, but she's not nearly as bad as Thawpaw. Why couldn't Thawpaw be like her brother? Why can't she just be super nice?

The she-cat sighed.

Darkpaw knew she just wanted to get to hunting. She was pretty hasty.

"Yes, Longdash. I treat him like all the other cats should. The poor tom barely has any friends. Why should I make his life worse when he's already told he should be banished for just having the name of cats that turned out evil? Now if you'll excuse us, we have some hunting to do."

The she-cat ran out of the camp.

"If she ever treats you badly just come to me, okay?" Longdash suggests softly.

Darkpaw nods briefly, running after his hasty mentor.

Author's Note: So there's chapter one! Anyways tell me what you think. And really quick this is going on hold because I plan on

finishing stories straight out.

Hopefully, though, I'll get some great ideas for some chapters ahead, and it won't be as badly written as this.

Anyways hope you enjoyed and if you did you can vote, comment, ect if you really want to. Anyways thanks for reading!